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I Most Definitely Do Not Need a Bodyguard . . . . . But I Might Need You

"I most definitely do not need a bodyguard," snapped Glory. "I can handle myself."

Deathbringer flapped his wings lazily, easily keeping up with the angry queen. "I don't doubt that. What I do doubt is your sense of reason."

Glory swerved under a branch. "I have a very good sense of reason."

"Ha, ha. And using yourself as bait to find out the source of something that obviously hates RainWings is a good idea."

"I was expecting something would rush out and attempt to kill me. Not kidnap me."

"Exactly why you need me around."

Glory glared at him, then suddenly swerved to the left and dove down, blending into the canopy.

Deathbringer folded his wings and plunged after her, arrowing toward the blur that meant very-pissed-off-NightWing/RainWing queen. He swerved under Glory and lightly clipped her with his wingtip, startling the Queen out of camouflage. "Got you."

Glory snarled at him. "Screw you."

They flew in silence for a few more minutes, their wingbeats stirring the tranquil rainforest air, startling iridescent birds out of hiding. Then Deathbringer glanced at Glory, noted her suspiciously impassive face, and said, "Don't do that again. This rainforest is already hard enough on my wings without having to go after you."

Glory growled, "You sound like an old dragon. And I am not your dragonet."

Deathbringer flew slightly ahead of her. "Just promise."

Glory stared ahead. "Only if you agree that my plan was reasonable."

Deathbringer paused, hovering. "I'm not quite sure if I should answer that honestly," he mused.

Glory's tail whipped around and smacked him in the face.

"Ow." Deathbringer beat his wings hard to catch up. "Your terms are very unreasonable."

Glory glanced around at him. Her scales were a calm forest green, reflecting the rainforest around her.

That should have been Deathbringer's first warning sign.

With a whoosh, Glory darted down into the canopy, total invisibility rolling across her scales. At the same time, her tail whipped around and cracked Deathbringer across the shoulder, knocking him out of his flight pattern.

Deathbringer yelped and struggled back into the air, star-spangled wings beating the air to shreds. Then he immediately scanned the forest below for any sign of Glory.

There were none.

"Great," he sighed. "Now I gotta go into assassin mode again."

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Glory plunged through the trees and cannoned onto a branch, immediately adjusting her scale color so it appeared that no dragon

had ever lain a claw on the limb. She closed her eyed and took several deep breaths, panting hard.

Pretty much directly after she calmed herself down, she heard a loud crashing noise, followed by several yelps and swear words. She half-closed her eyes and watched as a pair of black-and-purple wings, the colors of the night sky, appeared out of the foliage. Deathbringer followed soon after, crashing haphazardly onto a branch only slightly away from Glory's. She dared herself not to move, then watched amusedly as Deathbringer yanked vines from his wings and shook splinters out of his snout.

Deathbringer settled down on the bough and curled his tail around it, peering around the trees with an expression that appeared unconcerned, but Glory really knew was a piercing, miss-nothing assassin's sweep. She closed her emerald-flame eyes as his dark purple ones raked over her hiding spot, and only opened them again when the prickling sensation left her scales.

Deathbringer yawned and stretched out on the branch, lazily flicking the tip of his tail like some sort of jungle cat. He looked half-asleep, but Glory could tell he was alert and searching by the way his ears pricked at every sound and how he occasionally took deep, whuffling breaths through the nose. She bit back a laugh when his eyes unfocused and half-closed. He sneezed and lay his head down on the branch.

Glory was just barely resisting the urge to jump Deathbringer when she saw it.

A tiny, light blue tree frog with enormous feet was aimlessly climbing the twig next to her, going her way.

Glory held her breath and watched it closely, thinking with all her might, No, don't come here, turn around, go the other way, go anywhere but here...

You see, Glory wasn't very fond of tree frogs. Especially when one had landed on her face the other day and had absolutely refused to get off.

Deathbringer shifted and half-opened his wings, as if he were about to stretch.

No, Deathbringer, don't do that, you'll scare the frog onto me...

Too bad RainWings don't have mind-control abilities. Deathbringer flared open his massive wings with an audible fwoosh, startling the frog into Glory's wing with an alarmed worgle-Worg!

Glory shuddered and hastily shifted aside, changing her scales to look like part of the tree so that Deathbringer didn't see the frog floating in midair.

The tree frog, apparently unconcerned about sitting on a dragon that could kill it with a twitch of a talon, began clambering over Glory's back, rambling up to her head.

Glory held her breath and sat as still as possible, doing her best not to shiver as the frog's sticky little feet tickled her scales.

Deathbringer turned his lazy gaze on the frog and idly watched it climb, making no indication that he knew the "branch" the little tree frog was walking on was actually a dragoness whose skin crawled as the frog made its progress.

Glory sweat-dropped.

A minute passed. The frog was almost to Glory's head, and she was on the verge of losing her self-control...

A blast of burning heat washed over Glory's scales as a plume of fire roared past, singeing the branch in front of her. Glory flinched in surprise.

The little blue tree frog leapt off Glory's back with an alarmed croak.

Glory barely had enough time to note the frog's absence when something very large and very, very heavy settled onto her back, shocking her out of camouflage.

Glory yelped and whipped her head around, fangs bared...

...And came snout-to-snout with Deathbringer's grinning face.

"I knew there was something off about that tree." Deathbringer put on his smug face. "Hello, Glory."

"Don't give me that smug face." Snapped Glory, whorls of red flickering through her ruff. "And get off of me. Now."

Deathbringer held out his wings in mock defeat. "How many times do I have to tell you? This isn't my smug face, this is my heroic face." He settled himself more comfortably on her back. "And it's pretty comfy up here."

Glory rolled her eyes and shifted her wings slightly. She wasn't actually against touching Deathbringer-she had to touch him to beat him up- but the fact that he was sitting on her crossed the line.

She took a deep breath and shimmered out of sight.

Deathbringer yelped and flapped his wings, tipping off the branch in surprise. "Glory? Glory! You know I hate it when you do that!"

He expected no response- but Glory's voice sounded out directly behind him.

"I know." Deathbringer turned-and there Glory was, hovering, bubbles of amused yellow drifting through her scales. "That's what makes it fun."

Deathbringer grinned at her and flicked his tail. "Heyyy... not nice."

Glory laughed and turned around, flying up into the treetops. This time, she didn't fade from sight, and Deathbringer didn't crash through the forest looking for her.

Instead he followed her, and they flew together in silence until Glory slipped between two branches, and Deathbringer lost sight of her.

"Glory?" He called out, hovering neatly in place."

"Up here."

Deathbringer swam in the air for a second more then slipped between the trees...

...And burst into warm gold sunlight.

He recognized the place instantly. It was a little nook at the very top of the tree, where the leaves formed were small and soft and new, and where Glory liked to come whenever she wished for solitude, up high in the warm gold sunbeams.

It was Deathbringer's favorite place, too, far away from the RainWing/NightWing village, because of the peace that rustled through the leaves and the warm, contented feeling he got while lying there in the soft leaf nest.

It was also his favorite because it was Glory's favorite, too, and here alone he could sit and watch as peace relaxed her beautiful features and lulled her into a contented sleep, and he could just watch without fearing any type of interruption.

It was a sheltered place, this treetop, a place where two dragons with haunting pasts could rest and feel safe, safer than they ever felt anywhere else in their entire life.

"Deathbringer?"

Glory's melodic voice broke Deathbringer from his thoughts. She was curled up in the spot a little higher than the other one, a little closer to the sun. Contented pinks and pale golds and light blues swirled through her scales. She beckoned to the dip in the trees next to her with a flick of her tail. "Come sit with me."

Deathbringer landed softly and folded his wings, then lay down with them pressing against Glory's.

She didn't flinch away.

They sat in silence for a while, until Deathbringer was on the verge of nodding off, when Glory spoke up again.

"Deathbringer?"

"Hrm?"

"I may not need a bodyguard..."

Deathbringer smiled, eyes half-open. "That goes without saying."

"...But I might just need you."

Deathbringer smiled again, then closed his eyes.

A/N: Whew! Been meaning to get that out of my system. That was fun to write. I don't usually write mushy romance like that...but...

trails of and looks thoughtful

...Anyways. Hope you enjoyed the show!

Glory's Lullaby

Glory and Deathbringer swooped through the trees.

"I so don't need a bodyguard for this!" Glory argued.

"Of course you do." Deathbringer shot back. Glory rolled her eyes and allowed the aggravated lines of red flicker through her ruff.

They landed at the healer's hut and walked in. The healer RainWings had left for the night and moonlight filtered through one of the windows onto the tiny dragonet sleeping in a nest of leaves.

Kinkajou sat up and blinked blearily at the two.

"Glory?" She asked and yawned.

"Yep." Glory said, sitting nearby the nest. "How do you feel?" She asked gently, eyeing the hole in Kinkajou's wing.

"Better, but a little thirsty." The dragonet confessed.

"I'll get some water." Deathbringer offered and left. Kinkajou watched him go. She shivered.

"I had a nightmare." She confessed and Glory leaned in. Glory twisted her talons in frustration. She hated it when Kinkajou had nightmares; they were one of the only things she couldn't keep away.

"Can I help?" She asked. Kinkajou hesitated, then started slowly. "Well, one of my mentors sung to me when I was little." She confessed.

Glory felt like someone had smacked her upside the head. Sing? Her? Her horns were more likely to explode. This was the kind of thing any of the other dragonets would be better at, except maybe Tsunami.

"Anything else?" The Queen asked and Kinkajou hung her head and sniffled.

"Okay! Okay, I'll try something." Glory rushed. The only song she knew was that bar song Tsunami or...

Back under the mountain there had been one scroll that had a lullaby in it, but Krestel had burned it once she knew what it held, but that hadn't stopped Glory from reading or memorizing the song written there. She had never had a lullaby sung to her before, but as a young dragonet, it sounded incredible. Sometimes when she had been abused by the guardians, she had allowed herself to hum the song to herself and calm her down. None of the other dragonets knew her secret, and she had never actually tried to sing it aloud before.

"I know one song, but I'm probably not a very good singer." She warned.
+ + +

Deathbringer was walking back with the pail of water in his talons, near the door to the healer's hut when he stopped dead in his tracks. He heard a sound coming from the hut. Could that be... Singing? Impossible. He stealthily peeked in through the window and couldn't believe what he saw.

Glory sat next to Kinkajou, singing a beautiful lullaby. She sounded incredible! Deathbringer strained his ears to listen more.

"Sleep little child wrapped up in my wings, dream of a lost December,

Know little child cradled in my arms, that I will always remember."

Her voice was a bit croaky and different, but it was something else altogether. It sounded rich and exotic, comforting, like a warm blanket or a sunbeam. How could she have kept something like this from Deathbringer?!

"Dream little child wrapped up in my wings, dream of angels flying,

hear little child cradled in my arms, hear the wind that's sighing."

By the time she was done, Kinkajou was turning peaceful shades of rose and lavender.

"Glory?" She said sleepily.

"Mmh-mh." Glory answered leaning in. "You're voice is like, mega amazing." Kinkajou said softly and fell asleep. Glory blushed deep rose and walked out of the healer's hut. She nearly ran into Deathbringer and let out a yelp.

"Three moons you almost gave me a heart attack!" She scolded, swatting him with her wing.

"Sorry your highness, I was just listening to the performance." He said with a mock bow. Glory turned a horrifyed and embarassed shade of pink and green.

"You HEARD me?! Deathbringer!" She swatted him on the nose. He laughed and stumbled back.

"What? You were amazing. How come you don't sing all the time?" He asked. She started turning pink again, but immediately turned herself black as him.

"I only sang because Kinkajou had a nightmare and no it wasn't amazing." She snapped, taking off. He followed her, flapping by her side.

"So you'd sing like that if she got scared again?" He questioned. She shrugged nonchalantly.

"Maybe."

"Hmm." Deathbringer flew a little closer to her, touching her wingtip with his.

"Then maybe I should have nightmares too."

Dance With Me

The Queen of the RainWings paced the floor.
Nothing was going as planned.
"It'll be fun!" Her friends had said. "It could show that they're all friends." Mangrove had pointed out.

Glory cursed under her breath and dragged her claws into the wood underneath her. She couldn't believe she had thrown a party. For the NightWings and RainWings no less. She had liked that Thorn threw parties for actual important reasons and had decided to give it a shot.

Anxious green and annoyed red-orange flashed through her scales, but she took a deep breath and let good thoughts fill her mind. Her scales cleared and turned a glimmering gold.
This was supposed to be a celebration of the two tribes burring the hatchet and starting fresh, but so far everyone just looked and felt uncomfortable. She had had to step outside for a minute.
Deathbringer poked his head through a leaf flap and gave a nervous grin at her.

"Ready?" He asked. Glory sighed.

"Ready as I'll ever be." She grumbled and followed her Right hand Dragon inside. It was one of the largest leaf huts there was n the rain forest, but the atmosphere was thick.

Jars of fireflies lined the walls and gave ample light and a buffet table of fruit was set up on one wall, which Clay was currently at, stuffing his face. Tsunami was in the other corner, making RainWings nervous.

The band of RainWings played a subdued tune on funny wooden instruments and were depressing colors of grey and navy blue. NightWings and RainWings lined walls opposite from each other, muttering with themselves and occasionally casting fearful looks at the other tribe. No one had touched the food (other than Clay) and

one of the band members had fallen asleep.

"Well you know how to throw a party." Deathbringer mumbled and earned a swat on the nose. He frowned and tapped his chin thoughtfully then snapped his talons. "I've got it." He ran up to one of the band members who nearly had a heart attack and whispered something in his ear. He nodded, and his team began to play a slow, beautiful melody. Deathbringer ran over and grabbed Glory's talon. She immediately pulled away.

"What are you doing?" She hissed at him.

"Dance with me." She stared at him like his horns had caught fire.

"Did I hit you too hard?" She asked. He smiled and offered her his talon.

"It'll ease the tension." He explained. Glory hesitated. The dragons in the room were listening to the music in confusion.

"I've never danced before." She admitted. He grinned as she took his talon.

"Let's learn together." He offered. Neither had any idea what they were doing, but they swayed to the music gently. Glory and Deathbringer mirrored the other's movements, wingtips touching, walking in a circle.

The nervously muttering dragons nervously stepped out of their comfort zone. Jambu grabbed a random NightWing who almost bit his head off at first and started to dance with her, copying Glory and Deathbringer's moves.

Slowly, every RainWing and NightWing had paired up and were slowly swaying along with the Queen.

Then the music got faster.

Glory and Deathbringer circled each other, keeping time with the music. Then Deathbringer began to experiment.

He ducked under Glory's wing in one smooth motion and came up

behind her. She caught on and twirled around, her scales sparkling gold and rose, like a beautiful ribbon. They touched wingtips and whirled around each other in beautiful motions as the music played faster and faster. Light and darkness spun in a circles, ducking under each other's wings and over their heads. Not knowing how they knew this dance but just did, they continued to spiral, becoming a swirl of motion.

They didn't realize the crowd had fallen silent, watching them in awe as the music played yet faster.
Finally, to where the instrument strings were near the breaking point, the dancers unruffled their wings and flew in a spiral around each other, then swooped apart and landed not a horn length from each other's eyes, panting. There was a stunned silence.

Then, cheer went up, and the entire place broke out in applause, RainWings and NightWings alike, standing side by side. The dancers took a bow, Glory turning pink with embarassment along her wings.

Tsunami and Clay were at the back of the group, with Clay giving her a thumbs up and Tsunami with a look of grudging admiration.

"We should do this more often." Deathbringer whispered with a smile.

"Do you want me to break your tail?" Glory growled. He chuckled.

"That's my Glory."

Scarred Queen

"Ow."

"Sorry."

"Ow."

"Sorry."

"OW!"

"SORRY!" Deathbringer apologized again, his talons fumbling with the bandage.

"You know you are terrible at this right?" Glory growled as the NightWing attempted to bandage the base of her wing.

"Yeah, yeah I said I was sorry." Glory snorted at him, her scales dappled a curious yellow and red mixture, since she was both mad and
amused at his fumbling.

"Did you really think scaring me while flying was a good idea?" She asked him. They were both in the healer's hut, and it was almost sun time for the tribe.

"I thought it would be funny!" Deathbringer defended himself.

"Well news flash: it wasn't." The queen snapped.

"Okay, okay I said I was....." The NightWing's voice died in his throat.

"What is it?" Glory asked, craning her neck to see what was wrong. Deathbringer's talons were trailing over several faint white lines, hidden under her wing.

Scar tissue.

"Who did this to you?" Deathbringer whispered, his voice thick with quiet fury. Glory was surprised at his tone. She had never heard him sound so angry. She flinched a bit at his touch as his talons gingerly brushed the old claw marks.

"When I lived under the mountain, the guardians weren't always thrilled with me being a, well you know..." She trailed off quietly. Deathbringer raised his head, and his silver eyes were filled with more emotion than Glory could ever imagine. He gripped her talon tightly in his.

"They might have looked at you and saw nothing. But what I see, is a queen." He whispered. He bowed his head low and touched the tip of his snout to her talon, like a true gentleman.

Glory was speechless. A embarrassed pink blossomed onto every one of her scales, so that she almost looked like her ridiculous brother. Deathbringer brought his head up and grinned at her shyly.

"You look good in pink." He commented. She snapped out of her trance and pulled her talon away, her scales shutting down to match the silver of his eyes. He picked up the leafy bandage, still smiling.

"Should I continue?" He asked. She wordlessly spread her wing out and he kept on trying to bandage the bruise, while Glory made a mental note to try to turn pink more often.

Announcement!!

This for the Glorybringer fans! So. If you want me to continue (Sure you do) so I will [There's catch xD] BUT There's a catch.

Get 8 people to say to 'Continue' and @GlorybringerForever you may ask your friends or whom reads this to say it.

THIS INCLUDES NO FAKE ACCOUNTS GOT THAT?

Have a good day.

Um... Wow

[image]

Wow... Never knew u guys want to see the next one... So um... This is the final to 'Continue' so this time after saying continue, tell the reason why u like this.

Have a great day everyone!

~Princess Rain

•Question For The Readers•

[image]

Sorry for the hold up my readers, but please if your done saying "Continue" Add a reason why should I. Now I got to say some questions.

1. What if I say "I'll not continue" what would u guys react?

2. Why do u like this couple? Because its officially cannon? Or something?

3. If I didn't continue this at all. And u met me irl (In real life) what would u do to me?

4. (-•3•)- Kiss Meh if u want meh to continue.

5. My last and final question, how would u rate the parts so far? 1-10.

Killer Love

I flew to the fight, I would not let my master down. I could not get punished again, and revenge was the least he deserved. As I neared the battle, I saw our dragonets had done well. They would once again be rewarded. I saw three NightWings and two RainWing unconscious, and one of each dead. The only one left fighting was him. Deathbringer. I flew over to our dragonets, Drill, Corkscrew, Snapbone, and Chili. They were all outcasts. Freaks. We were only using them, but they were not to be told that. Their anger of being teased and abandon fueled them. I went up to Snapbone, the toughest and strongest, and told her what I needed to. "Back off this one, he's mine. Dispose of the dead and leave the unconscious here for her to see. Go home and tell Master it was a success." I commanded. She looked a bit disappointed, but I knew she would listen. They had all got punished the last time they disobeyed me and Master. She told the others, and they flew off with the two dead bodies. I turned to face Deathbringer. "Well, how are you today? Shame two were lost eh?" I said, disguised as an IceWing. He glared at me, and bared his teeth. "IceWing! What are you doing here? Shouldn't you be worrying about which circle you're in?" he mocked. "What are you doing here! Tell me now, or the Queen will have you exterminated. I assure you she will have no mercy." I knew that was a lie. Queen Glory was soft. "Oh." I pretended to be scared. "In that case..." I turned and started walking away, and knew he was off guard. I swung around and scratched him, then hit his head with a dragon horn I had picked up during the war. "Victory is mine!" I sang as I flew with the unconscious Deathbringer slung over my arm. Master would be very pleased indeed.

I woke up chained with burning chains to something freezing cold. "Hello?" I called. "Anybody? Glory is this a joke!?!" I then realized how badly my wing and underbelly felt. I had two deep scratches on my underbelly, and it looked like a Fireborn had scratched my wing. "Aahh." I groaned. "Help me..." Then I saw the figure of an

IceWing turn into a RainWing, and I was out. I fell into a sleep of nightmares. Me and Glory being separated, Glory dying of disease, all the stuff I had seen before. But one stood out.

Glory cried on a suntime platform, surrounded by her friends and ummm... Colleagues and siblings and relatives. Sunny hugged Glory, and told her it would be okay. The RainWing he had thought was an IceWing nodded solemnly. He looked sad, but he had joy and mischief in his eyes. "Dearly sorry my Queen, but we cannot deny the truth. His body was found at the battleground near the NightWing village. I had a few take the bodies away." he said in his slow, oily voice. "I do hope you will be able to get over your grief, yet the loss was great, and I do not expect that the recovery will be easy." Tsunami shot him a glare, and he stopped and flew away. Jambu cried and wailed and dried his tears with a leaf. "AAAAAHHH!!!! I had hoped to call him BROTHER SOMEDAY!!! AAAAHAHAHAAAAAAA!!! THIS IS SO TERRIBLE!!! HOW! WILL! LIFE!! GO!! ON!?!" Tsunami looked at him funny, and then tried to comfort Glory. "Well, now you have the chance to... Um, now you have the freedom to...? I got nothin." Glory just sobbed quietly on the corner of the platform, where the least sun was shining. "Deathbringer," she cried to the sun. "He can't be dead. He can't..." I wished I could send her a message, a sign, anything! Though I also knew that this was just a dream. Then Glory got up and brushed up her tears. "I am a Queen," she choked out. "I have a duty to do. It will be hard, but Sunny, or any of you. I need you to take over as Queen for a little bit while I search for Deathbringer." They all gasped. "Glory! I know this is hard, but please don't lose your mind!" Sunny yelled. "But if you are, don't even consider letting Tsunami." Tsunami glared at Sunny and then looked at Glory. "Don't be dumb, you already heard. Deathbringer is dead." she said softly, trying not to set Glory on edge. "We don't want to see you fully lose your mind when you find the body. None of us are queen here except for you." That had done the trick. "If he was dead, I would feel it." she spat at Tsunami. "AND I can manage what I think is best for MY kingdom. I am going to find Deathbringer. None of you are going to stop me from doing it." She was dangerously calm, which made her even scarier. Tsunami opened her mouth to say something, but then stopped because of the look Glory gave her. "One of you look after my kingdom." she commanded quietly. "I'm

off." She spread her wings, turned invisible, and set off.
I woke up, and remembered where I was. The evil RainWing was staring at me. "Well what do you want?" I spat. "Or are you at least going to tell you your name so I can stop calling you "The evil dragon"?" He smiled slyly and turned around. "My name is not to be known by you." he chuckled. "Though you may call me #3." I was confused, but I used his dumb name against him. "What kind of a name is that?" I mocked. "Oh I know. You came last in an intelligence contest!" He looked back at me and glared. "Very silly of you to think you are going to live through this Deathbringer." he said angrily, and grabbed me by the neck. "I would be happy to inform you that you are only simple bait for the Queen of the RainWings. She will come, and be forced to watch as you are slaughtered." He smiled and let go of me, then shook his talons off like I had bacteria and he had just got it on him. "You see, my master has plans for her. And I am included because I got what I should have had long ago." I had no idea what he meant, though it was in my nature to make a snide comment about it. "Well," I sneered. "The only thing you should have got long ago was a spanking from your mommy." He turned toward me and smiled cheerily. "I should explain that little dream you had," he chuckled. "Or should I call it a vision? I gave you a teeny little look at the future, for I can see it. That is how your precious Glory is going to react." He said Glory as if it were a disease. I struggled against the chains, though I knew it was hopeless. "Snapbone!" he called happily. "Would you please take care of this filth?" A young dragonet that had to be at least six walked up to me and grabbed me by the chains. I observed that she had the red and amber scales of a SkyWing, though the gills and glow stripes of a SeaWing. She was a hybrid. "Why on Phyrria would you work for someone so imbecilic?" I laughed loudly at the hybrid. "He obviously just wants to use you, only to throw you away when he's done." She kept a straight face, though her eyes showed hurt and anger. "Shut up NightWing." she growled. "We have you as a hostage, so there are no limits to the torture you'll receive." She took my chains and dragged me to some room that smelled like blood and rotten fish. "Where are you taking me?" I demanded quietly. "Tell me now." She tugged at my chains and held me close to her snout. "I said SHUT UP YOU DUMB NIGHTWING!!!" she roared furiously. "IF YOU WANT TO LIVE FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER HOUR!" I shrank back.

This one had a lot of anger. I stayed silent for the journey. The floor soon got rough and hurt to be dragged on. There were more rocks and gravel, the floor seemed to be covered in ice and burned with fire of extreme temperatures. She threw me into a room and tied my tail to a large rock. My talons were chained to an extendable chain that was connected the the stone walls of the dark room. While she was doing my second talon, I scratched at her. She growled and scratched at my underbelly. I immediately roared in pain. The scratch hurt more than it should have. It felt as if fire were being added onto a cut that had saltwater in it. She finished chaining me, and walked to the other side of the room. "You'll be staying here tonight." she said in a nice voice. It was odd, since she was so vicious in front of the #3. "Though you are sleeping in my room tomorrow. If you so much as let one word slip about me being nice to you I will rip your bones apart and give the flesh to Master." I nodded, growling at her. I did feel bad for her, though killing her would leave me with no regret. I sat there, and paced the room, and tried coming up with an escape plan. Then after hours of pacing, a thin and bitter looking dragonet came in with a small squirrel. "If you can catch it," he said in a rough voice. "You can eat it. Rules if you want food here. For us too." I looked at the peculiar dragonet. This one appeared to be some kind of SandWing hybrid thing. There was sadness and regret shown on his expression, his eyes not full of anger, like Snapbone's, though more longing and sadness. He set down the squirrel and it ran around the room, to dumb to find an exit. I caught it within five seconds and it was gone in less. The little hybrid stared at me. "What are you looking at?" I snarled. He whimpered and backed away, then realized he wasn't the hostage here. He walked toward me, scared a bit, and scratched my eye. He backed out of my reach and I struggled against the chains to get him. "So Deathbringer," he said. "I'm Drill. I will be happy to kill you, and be warned. No matter how small I may look, I tear to pieces on the battlefield. I will bring your dinner every day. You'll go to sleep straight after with Snapbone. The rest, you'll have to figure out." With that, he walked out of the room, footsteps echoing through the cave. Glory won't think of really coming here. I tried convincing myself. She's safe. Their plan won't work. Without anything else to do, I lay down on the floor and fell into an uneasy sleep.

"WAKE UP ALREADY!!!" another hybrid yelled in my face. "Oh

good, you're up." She glared at me through multicolored eyes. "I'm Chili." she said lamely. "And I serve you breakfast." She held another squirrel in her talons. That, along with something icky and orange. I snarled, and she smiled. "Eat them, because you don't get lunch unless we let you out." She let go of the squirrel and it was gone within a few seconds. She waved the orange thing in front of my face. "Master told me to feed this to you," she said. "I don't know what it is or what it will do, but if you don't eat it I will kill you." I took it, and bit a small piece off. A terrible flavor invaded. I gagged, but swallowed. Once I had finished, I felt a cold prickling feeling in the back of my head. I looked around, and Chili was smiling. Everything became dizzy, and I felt something hit me. Blackness. "Why does he always wake up so late?" I heard a familiar voice whisper. "It's really annoying!" I heard someone smack Chili. "Shut up, Chili." Snapbone said. "I hate him as much as you, and I have to darn it sleep with him!" I opened my eyes, and a wave of nausea fled over me. Right there, I puked. "Ugh." I heard a non-familiar voice say. "Gross." Some shuffling. I looked up, and Snapbone was laughing while Drill inched towards me. "Why do I always have to clean up?" he whined. "Can't Chili do it?" I glared. The new dragonet looked at me with a hard expression on his face. I could tell he was tough, not as much as Snapbone though. He was most likely second in command. He scowled, and decided to talk. "Name's Corkscrew." he said simply. I could see why. His horns were long and corkscrewing. He was blue and amber-red. An IceWing and SkyWing hybrid. Crazy. He had left a trail of smoking ice. Chili was laughing with Snapbone. She turned to me. "Cork doesn't talk much," she explained. "And he hates the nicknames I give him. Isn't that right Corky?" Corkscrew growled. "One more nickname and you'll be on the ground next to a pile of blood." She just laughed harder. "Oh, Corkscrew! Come on, you wouldn't hurt little old Me!" He growled, though in his eyes there was longing, anger, resentment. He liked Chili! I heard some footsteps. Everyone became stiff. A large black dragon came in. "Why, hello Deathbringer." he said. "A pleasure that you could join us." I could tell it was definitely not a pleasure. The dragon was tall and jet black, his eyes eerily silver. There were no other colors on him. Just then, I noticed I was chained to a large rock. I recognized this dragon. This dragon was my father.

... Umm , I became bored and my mind created this story because of my boredness , so idk what I wrote , but enjoy !

Hide n' Seek || One (Not chapters)

It had been 3 months since the dragonets had the fulfilled the false prophesy and ended the war. Since then, they had started to make real progress on their new school in the jade mountains, and each of them were excitedly getting ready to teach their first classes that morning. That is, all except Glory who was less than enthusiastic as she started off her day. That morning she was to head straight to the Tree house where she had her daily audience with petitioners and then discuss and continue to work on how the Nightwings were settling in with the Rainwings. Once they had filled out and started to look and feel a bit healthier it was up to Glory to figure out how to compromise on how the two tribe's daily lives would be able to play out within the village. Knowing she would have a long day ahead of her, Glory spread her wings and took off into the rain forest hoping to get her audience over with as fast as possible and be able to fit in some time with her friends.

"These late nights and early mornings are seriously going to kill me one of these days…" Grumbled glory as she maneuvered her way through the thick bush. Hoping to get her mind off the stress of being a queen, for once she decided to let herself slow down and enjoy the extravagant scenery surrounding her.

She sighed as she took it all in.

Thousands of trees as tall as mountains towered around her as if watching over all that called the rain forest their home, within this millions of flowers of every shape, size and colour were in full bloom and grew off of anything and everything they could attach themselves to. Hiding throughout all of the plant life, animals of all descriptions and species sang to the top of their lungs as they welcomed a new day. From the birds and monkeys that thrived in the tree tops, to the armies of insects below and all other creatures in between each level of the forest seemed to have its own melody.

As Glory continued on her way she suddenly heard a familiar warble coming from above her. Unfortunately though as she tilted her head up to investigate she was momentarily blinded by a chattering ball of silver fur dropping onto her face, this causing her to fly straight into a tree and plummet to the forest floor. As she got up recognition finally hit her as she was greeted with the smiling face of her sloth. "Silver! I thought I left you back in the village" she grumbled as silver crawled to her usual seat on her neck, Glory couldn't help but smile. "Why can't I stay mad at something as silly as this little ball of fur?" She wondered. As Glory was about to continue on her way though, a thought occurred to her.

"Wait a second, I DID leave you back at the village, and there's no way you could have crawled here that fast, someone brought you here!"

"Your right, funny that isn't it?" said a voice from behind her

Glory whipped around to glare the dragon behind her, already fully aware of who it was, as her eyes met the familiar wiry smirk of Deathbringer.

"I thought I told you to quit stalking me"

"And I thought I told you that this isn't stalking, it's protecting" he retorted.

"You know that I'm perfecting capable of looking out for myself, three moons I can do a lot more than you can AND THEN SOME, so I don't need a bodyguard thank you very much" She said rather indignantly.

"I beg to differ, if we look back on our score board I'm pretty sure that I won the whole 'who's-saved-who-more' tally, plus every queen has guards to watch her back and protect her".

She sighed with an extremely irritated glare on her face, knowing that last comment just lost her the argument.

"Fine then how about we strike a deal?"

"I'm listening"

"Why don't we play a little game of hide-and-seek, as you were an assassin you should be good at hunting for your targets. I'll hide throughout the rain forest for the remainder of the day and you have to find me before sundown. If you do manage to find me in time we fight till one of us manages to pin the other, the one who pins the other is the winner. If I win you have to stop following me everywhere as it proves I can take care of myself." She explained diplomatically.

"Sounds fair enough, but if I win you have to allow me to be your bodyguard without complaint. And for the record I am still an assassin"

"Sorry I wasn't sure after seeing your obvious success at killing your last target" she mocked with a smirk clearly spread across her face.

"You should consider yourself lucky I changed my mind" he replied with a grin of his own.

As the deal was struck Deathbringer closed his eyes and counted to thirty to make the game fair while Glory put silver down and quickly and silently spread her wings and took off while immediately camouflaging so not to give away where she was going.

Glory had a fairly good idea of where she should hide and flew as fast and far away as possible deep into the canopy. Once she felt she had flown deep enough she concealed herself within the branches of a tree, making sure she was comfortable as she was probably going to be stuck there for a while. When she found a good position she was careful to change her scales to the best camouflage she could manage, making sure she was completely invisible. For effect she even put a tree frog on one of her wings.

When Deathbringer finished counting, he causally turned around and launched himself into the air lazily headed east. Having been an assassin for quite a while he now had very acute senses. When Glory had taken off, though she barely made a sound he had felt the air move from her wing beats to his right telling him she was headed east. As Deathbringer flew further and further into the forest he landed on a branch to stop and try to figure out where

Glory was hiding. He knew that until he was close enough relying on sight was pointless as she would be invisible to the untrained eye, and she wouldn't have left any tracks as she flew. With little options left he decided that following her scent would be the easiest option. Lifting his head into the air he breathed in deeply, after a few minutes a large smirk spread across his face. Launching into the air again he started to head deeper into the forest.

As he landed Deathbringer was confident of his win, now though he needed to find where EXACTLY Glory was. He also needed to be stealthy, if he could sneak up on her it would give him the element of surprise, makeing it easier for him to pin her. Slowly he looked around himself for anything that looked even slightly off, inspecting every leaf, branch and vine with a critical eye. Suddenly he heard a loud rustle of leaves and quickly spun around and attacked the point from which it came, only to find that whatever had been there was now long gone. Deathbringer knew it must have been Glory, frustrated he headed for water knowing that the Rainwing knew he had found her by following her scent. It was the only place he wouldn't be able to smell her...

Glory had been lying in her tree dosing until she thought she heard the subtle sound of wing beats. Carefully glancing up she was suddenly met with the sight of Deathbringer only a few feet below her hiding spot staring in her direction. She panicked, heart racing with the fear of the hunt and being caught. She really hoped her camouflage was good enough, and luckily it seemed to do the trick as he slowly turned his back to her. She waited a few moments and took her chance. As fast as a lightning strike she bolted from her hiding spot and headed for one of the rivers in the forest, she knew the only way he could have been on her trail so fast was if he had been tracking her by scent. If she went in the water it would mask her scent and hopefully throw him off. As she made her way to the river Glory decided much to her disappointment the best way to hide way to stay motionless IN the water "whelp, if I'm going to win this game I guess I'm going to have to get down and dirty... literally" she sighed slipping into the river.

The rest of the day continued with a similar pattern, Deathbringer would track down Glory and be mere feet away from finding her,

before she slipped right through his claws. Glory was slippery he'd give her that and tried a number of tricks. Sometimes she would hide in the water or flower bushes to mask her scent, other times she would change into colours completely unlike her (bright pink like Jambu with yellow swirls) and simply walk through a crowd equally hidden. Sundown was coming fast however and as Glory felt more and more confident of her win, she started to become cheekier as she hid. When Deathbringer turned around she would silently fly circles around him poking his snout or his wing before speeding off. Deathbringer however decided to use this to his advantage, playing along as if it confused him. The third time she did this though he stuck faster and more agile than you would ever think to be possible immediately using her confusion to try to pin her down. While Glory may have miss judged her opponent she was still one to catch on fast. Just as he was about to pin her, the tables were turned as she flipped them so she was on top of him, or at least that was the plan until he pushed her back bringing them back to square one. However this time he was successful and had her pinned down with his claws on her wings, firmly enough to keep her down, but not enough to hurt her. And not a moment too soon as the sun dipped down under the horizon.

Glancing down Deathbringer couldn't help but chuckle. There beneath him was what almost looked to be a gorgeous Nightwing, her vivid eyes piercing him with their stare. Glory however had simply been trying very hard to keep her scales an angry swirl of blue-black to show her frustration.

"I know how much you admire us Nightwings and our good looks, but there's no need to try and imitate us" he said as he gave her his signature smirk. Confusion passed over her face before glancing down at herself her eyes widened as she realized what he had meant and quickly flashed them a scarlet red. Though not before he noticed some pink seep into her scales.

"As if I would want to be a stupid Nightwing. I've got plenty of them to babysit back at the village, which if we're done here I should be getting back to" cringing as she remembered she had abandoned her duties for the day.

"Or you could stay here and 'babysit' as you put, it this Nightwing

and take the rest of the day off from being queen for once?"

"Hmmm" she faked thinking hard about the offer "babysitting no. Day off? Sounds good, but I should really check on how my friend's first day teaching at the school was" He simply nodded and let her up before gently resting one wing around her. Glancing at the wing she was about to make a snarky comment before she was cut off. "A-a-ah, the deal was I get to protect you without compliant, so shushers" he grinned. Sighing and fed up with the ridiculous Nightwing she let it slide and simply leaned against him as they walked toward a clearing before taking off towards the jade mountains. A contented smile finding its way to her face.

Hide n' Seek || Two

Glory, queen of the Rainwings and Nightwings and Dragonet of Destiny was bored out of her mind. She was changing her scales to different colors, first to a bright shade of pink, to a calming shade of blue, then a light turquoise color. All to entertain herself. Glory was listening to all the Nightwing's requests. Glory divided the week, so Rainwings and Nightwings can do requests on separate days. Two days every week for both tribes. If there was a lot of requests, than there would be one more day with a combination of both tribes. And that was quite often. So Glory usually had two days off.

Finally, there was only one dragon left. " Thank my scales. I thought I was going to scream. " she thought. The last Nightwing in the line was one named Shadow. Glory thought the name fit him because his name is mysterious, and scary. His scales were so dark that he could vanish in a shadow and was silent as a ghost. He was all these things. Shadow was asking if he could be an assassin.

"Just like Deathbringer" she thought. She started thinking of the "best" and kinda- no actually really handsome and cute assassin. He was assisting that he would be her bodyguard. Glory snorted at the thought. Glory was sure that he knew that she could protect herself. She often wondered if he only did it to annoy her or some other reason. Anyways, one time she tried to prove that she didn't need a bodyguard, so they had a test. Glory would hide and Deathbringer would try to find her and if he did, they would fight till one surrendered. If the Nightwing couldn't find her by sun down, she wouldn't need a bodyguard.

Shadow's talking brought her out of her thoughts. "So, your majesty, may I train with the best assassin in the Nightwing Kingdom?" She pondered this request and decided a reply.

"Of course, but you need to ask the best assassin first."

"Actually, my queen, can you ask him?" She gave him a questioning look and replied.

"Okay, but why can't you?"

"I tried, but he doesn't visit the village." Shadow saw the look she gave him and continued. "Your bodyguard, Deathbringer." She blinked, she didn't know the Nightwings thought he was the best assassin. She nodded anyways, she also knew Deathbringer never visits the village often, only when he was being her bodyguard when she strolled through the Nightwing Village. He didn't visit because he was friends with her, and Nightwings thought that was horrible because they may become more then friends and mate. Though she never would admit it, she wished that they would be more then friends.

Anyways, "I will ask him when returns from the meeting." She was referring to the meeting with all the tribe's queens. She couldn't go because she had to stay or the Nightwings might try to take over the rainforest, so Deathbringer vollentered. She knew it would probably be awkward for him, since he would be the only boy. She also didn't know why he would make such a idiotic mistake. Anyways, Shadow nodded and did a low bow, and then left.

She left and went to her house. It was near the built right next to the highest platform, where she listened to all dragon's requests. (I don't know what the building is called, please tell me in the comments.) She descended onto the platform and entered her house. It was the biggest out of all the houses, of course, since she is queen. She began thinking of the memory when she and Deathbringer had a test.

Flashback

"I don't need a bodyguard for the millionth time!" Glory exclaimed and violently lashing her tail around and baring her fangs. Glory knew she was a bright shade of red with dark red stripes.

"You need somebody to watch and protect you!" Deathbringer yelled back. Glory rolled her eyes and glared at him. Deathbringer was just digging a deeper grave. Glory took a deeeeeeeep breath. The Rainwing calmed herself to a nice calming sea blue.

"Let's try to make a calm and nice agreement." Deathbringer nodded

in agreement. There was a moment of silence, and then Deathbringer blurted out, " I will be your bodyguard, no matter what you say." Glory sighed because she knew this argument was going to last hours, days, weeks, and maybe months!

"Let's have a competition." Glory suggested. Deathbringer nodded in agreement. "I'll hide, you seek, and if you find me, we must fight till one surrenders. If you can't find me before sundown, I win." Deathbringer agreed to the conditions and closed his eyes facing a tree and counted to twenty. The dragonet of Destiny spread her wings and soared up and above the clearing, the clearing where she practiced for her chance to be queen, also where she and Deathy were arguing.

She flew north and stopped at HUGE tree. She flew to a long branch and stood against the trunk, she changed colors and waited patiently.

Deathbringer's POV part of flashback

Glory was being frustrating. I knew she could protect herself, but I want to protect her! From doing crazy things like when she used herself as bait. What was Glory thinking! She got captured, luckily Clay, the Mudwing got worried and asked me if I knew anything, he untied and snout and I explained everything. We went after her.

I finally counted to twenty, and flew north because I heard the Rainwing fly that way. I kept flying and I decided to take a break at a HUGE tree. I looked at my surrounding and I had a feeling that someone was behind me. I quickly looked behind, but nobody was there. I decided to trust my instincts and felt the trunk.

I felt a wing and smirked and said " I found you Glory." The trunk suddenly opened it's eyes and Glory attacked me. I quickly pined her down.

" I think I win." I said smugly. Glory growled at me. Did I mention she looks very pretty when she looks angry.

" I don't need a bodyguard."

"But I won, so i am your bodyguard." She stopped struggling and gave up because she couldn't get him off her.,

"Ok, let me go." I got up and we flew back to the Rainwing village.

End of flashback

Glory finished the flashback when she heard wing beats behind her. "Your back." She said without looking.

"You missed me?" Deathbringer teased. She rolled her eyes.

"What are you thinking about?" He asked.

"The competition." Glory replied.

"Ah, the time when I beat you." He said proudly. Glory wacked him with her tail. Hard.

"OWWWWWWWW!" He screamed. The Dragonet of Destiny smirked and teased,

"You can't handle a little tail wack, Deathy, the greatest assassin in the world."

"You think I am the greatest assassin in the world?" He ignored the nickname Deathy part.

"The Nightwings do, that reminds me, a Nightwing named Shadow wants you to train him." She said. Deathbringer nodded.

"Why do you want to be my bodyguard and why did you volenter?" She asked. Deathbringer got all nervous. He mumbled something.

"What? Don't mumble." She ordered.

"Because I may like you more than a friend." He said nervously.

"Are you acting nervous, don't assassins have nerves of steel?"

"I don't when it comes to you." Glory blushed and turned a rosy pink. He just admitted that he likes her.

"Well, I like you more than a friend." She admitted too.
Deathbringer smirked.

"Oh, really." He intwined his tails with her's.

"Can you watch me teach?" She smiled and agreed. They stretched their wings and flew to Shadow's house

|~| THE END |~|

Hope you guys love it!!

Leave your comments below, and tell me how you like it.

Rate each story to 1-10

LOVE Y'ALL!!!

[And sorry for not making more...] (BTW your comments make me happy, so leave some below)

And thanks Middy (I still dont know why I'm calling u that) you have inspired me. Lv ye
(-•<•)-

Well... This Is The End, Right?

[image]

Well guys, this is the end. U may ask me some questions if u want. This story is discontinued because this story is complete. Cya guys.

Another End For Some Reason

[image] [image] [image]

" I am not stalking you . I'm protecting you "

By wolfpaws9947

My fav.

Well guys I have decided to make a new Story List called "Couple Stories" so vote guys.
Winterwatcher
Cleril
Starspeaker
Ripnami
And many more!!

Ask Princess Rain Anything!

Thanks for everything ^^ i love you guys reading this! and once again thanks!

Ask me anything you want ;] ill be picking as many question you guys asked